"CHAMPION HORSE THIEF" IS DEAD,

C. Rufus Young Falls in Escaping From Posse and Is Fatally Hurt.

SPENT 32 YEARS IN PRISON.

Odd Stories Told of His Daring Career-He Never Injured a Horse.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Rutland, Vt., July 25.-Investigations being made by the Sheriff's office relative to the career of C. Rufus Young, the champion horse thief of Vermont, who died in the County Jail as the result of injuries sustained at the time of his capture, are developing some astonishing facts.

Sheriff Daniel P. Peabody, the veteran horse-thief catcher, who captured Young near Arlington, forty-two miles south of here, says that the man has spent thirtytwo years of his sixty-six years in different prisons, and that stealing horses became such a mania with him that he would go back to his old "trade" a day after his

How many horses the man safely got away with since he made stealing a profession is not known, but it is believed that he stole and sold them by the hundred. Inside of two months from the day he was discharged from the State Prison at Windsor. May 16 last, scores of horses have been missed, and it is believed that Young was the thief in nearly every case.

the thief in nearly every case.

Young began his career some time before he attained his majority and kept at it steadily until his death. He came of a good family and at one time ran a hotel near Troy, N. Y., for the express purpose of aiding a notorious garg in steading horses. He was eventually caught and sentenced to prison. He no sooner got out than he again allied himself with his old pais and horses began to disappear. He was again captured, this time in New York State, and sent to Clinton Prison. In all he served twenty-two years at Clinton and ten years at Windsor.

OPTEN BRAVED DEATH.

OFTEN BRAVED DEATH.

two years at Clinton and ten years at Windsor.

OFTEN BRAVED DEATH.

The man was successful because of his boldness. It is said of him that he feared nothing and would always brave death rather than capture. He was known to be desperate, and whenever taken he put up a fierce fight. The Yankee Sheriffs were, however, too much for him, and this accounts for his long periods in jail. His methods were unique and at times dazzling. He would take a horse if it pleased him, no matter where it happened to be. He has been known to jump into a man's rig while the owner was standing within ten feet of him and get away with it.

He practiced every known dodge to get both horses and wagons, and invented new ones. He got them by stealth, subtlety and force. He took them from church sheds, town markets and stables. In hearly every instance he got away. He escaped just because he was boid.

It is related that he once stole a thoreughbred, and, finding the next day that all the roads were blocked by posses from surrounding towns, he left the horse in a nearby woods, went to the man from whom the animal was stolen stud got his dinner and a bag of grein on the plea that he was a member of one of the searching parties. This he repeated three times, until the way was clear for his escape.

At another time he stole a light bay horse from a doctor and took it to a camp in the woods ten miles distant. There he dyed the animal's coat black, and the following day croye to the physician's house. He found the doctor discussing the case with several officers and asked him if he didn't want to buy a horse, true he stole a light bay horse from a doctor discussing the case with several officers and asked him if he didn't want to buy a horse, the physician's house. He found the doctor discussing the case with several officers and asked him if he didn't want to buy a horse, the physician's house. He found the doctor discussing the case with several officers and asked him if he didn't want to buy a horse. The physician's house. He found the fall failed to find a ready market for the animal he left it where the owner could recover it. Many times he has risked capture in order to get grain for a horse. At other times he has returned horses to their stables because he was unable to get fodder for them No matter how hard pressed he might be on the road, he would never overdrive a horse. He preferred rather to desert the snimal and take to the woods on foot.

SHERIFF HIS MATCH.
The thief met his Waterloo when Sheriff
Feabody got after him. The Sheriff is well in the seventies, but he is still the most skilled thief-catcher in the State. He is said to be afraid of neither man, beast nor the devil, and will ride the mountain roads a week without sleep before he will give up a road character.

week without sleep before he will give up a good chase.

Early in the week Young and a confederate broke into the George Ruane barns at the Fair Grounds and stole Electioneer Rex, a valuable stallion belonging to Edward Bowman, and a thoroughbred mare owned by Frank R. Blanchard. The mare was hitched to a buggy and the thieves drove south, leading the stallion. The Sheriff was immediately notified and the chase was begun. was begun.

The officers were exceptionally anxious to

The officers were exceptionally anxious to rest the thieves, as a horse belonging to Elgar Davis of Mill Village was taken and abandoned the week before. The horse had hardly been returned to the barn before the thieves returned and were making away with the animal a second time when they were put to flight by Davis's daughter. The chase lasted two days and the officers were beginning to think that the criminals had given them the slip, when they came upon them near Arlington. It was night and in the fight that followed several elots were fired. In the scrimmage the thieves got into the woods and escaped. Both horses were recovered and the roads were watched. The officers examined the horses and

theves got into the woods and escaped.

Both horses were recovered and the roads were watched.

The officers examined the horses and found that both had been rubbed down, fed and watered regularly and were none the worse for the chase. It later developed that Young had taken the animals into a thick grove near the toil gate for the purpose of cooling them off. He might have driven on and escaped, but he was too humane.

CLAIMED TO BE ILL.

On the following morning, while the Sheriff's posse was scouring the woods. Young emerged from a copse near the spot where the fight had occurred, and crawled to the home of J. W. Tynan, a farmer. He was badly injured internally from a fall from the wagon, but managed to stand up and knock at the door. Mr. Tynan responded, and Young inquired if the police were looking for horse thieves. The farmer responded that they were, and then related the events of the night before.

"Who's leading the posye?" asked Young. "Old Sheriff Peabody." renlied Mr. Tynan, "Well, if it's the old Sheriff himself igness I'm about in," declared the visitor. "I'm one of the thieves, and I reckon I'll give myself up. They never could get me if' I hadn't busted something inside of me. I haven't long to live, so take me to the Sheriff.

It was several minutes before the farmer realized that he had one of the much.

Sheriff."

It was several minutes before the farmer realized that he had one of the much-sought thieves on his doorstep. Then he hitched up a handsome mare and started for Sheriff Wilson's house at Arlington. The two men were no sooner in the buggy than Young began to regard the mare with covetous eyes.

covetous eyes.

"If I wasn't sick I'd take that mare away frem you," he volunteered pleasantly. "But you need have no fear, for I'm all in now."

Doctor W. S. Phillips examined Young and sald that there was little the matter with him, so he was taken by train to the Workhouse here. He still complained that he was dying and the jall physician, Doctor E. I. Hall, made an examination. He concurred with Doctor Phillips, and announced that the thief would be well enough to send to prison. You may think you are right, doctor, but

"You may think you are right, doctor, but you are wrong for once," declared Young. "I tell you I have but a few hours to live. Something has broken in my stomset where you can't see it. But it is all right. I'm 66 years old and I'm ready to go." Early the next morning the man died and was buried in the Workhouse cemetery.

BURIED IN HER BRIDAL GOWN.

Young Woman Died Two Weeks Before Her Wedding Day. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, July 25.—Miss Bertha Grieshach, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Griesbach of Seventeenth street and Bergenline avenue, West New York, N. J., was buried in her bridal robes. She was to have been married in two weeks to George Smith, and everything was in readiness for the wedding. Her dying request was that she be buried in her bridal rown.



MAYFIELD WOOLEN MILLS CO.,

Mayfield Woolen Mills Co. Washington Closes Out Thousands of Dollars in Merchandise, Damaged by the Flood in Transit, to The Globe.

To-Morrow at 8 A. M. this entire stock, which includes MEN'S AND BOYS' ALL-WOOL CLOTHING, will be placed on sale at prices that will startle all St. Louis. Many lots are limited and the "early birds" will reap the harvest. Free Tickets to Forest Park Highlands

FREE TICKETS TO LABOR CARNIVAL AND EXPO-

GOOD FOR ANY AFTERNOON OR EVENING THIS WEEK, with \$1,00 pur

38¢ for 60¢ Bleached } 15c Black Lawn, sale price 10c Percales, vard wide. sale price . 10c Turkish Balb Towels, large size, sale price.

or 10c and 12 %c Lawns, Batisies and Organdles.

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for Gromwell's yd Spool Cotton. dozen until sold	200- (500 L.)
190 Chamois Skins, large size, sale price	5C
So Tollet Soap, sale price	lc
190 Steel Shears, 7 inches long, sale price	5C
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I.JJ \$8 Trim'd Hats. Girls' Trimmed Hats, fancy

IN MEMORIAM. Beautiful picture butt

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15c	for Cov	25c ers.	Corsai
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for 2.00 Mosquito Bar Canopy, ready to put up. 1.50 Rope Pertieres, 980 5.00 Ingrain Room 9.49 Rugs, 9x9 feet, sale price ..... Room Rugs, 9x12 g.85 teet, sale price.

for 10c and 121-c

50 Swiss and Hainsook

25c Cluny Band 720 for 15c Hose. Misses' Hose, full seamless, black r bled, lace patterns, sizes up to 9%, 15c kind, sale price.

7.0	for 15c
126	Underwear
ribbed.	
	Union Sults, bleach



MAIL ORDERS FILLED While goods last, or money re-

BLUE TRADING STAMPS With every purchase of 10 cents

25c for Men's Summer Coats. 39c for Men's 1.00 Summer Pants. 750 for Men's 1.50 JU Serge Vests.

5	50.85 .00.0.
2000	Men's and Young Men's All- Wool Coats from 1.00
3	Young Men's Cassimere 500 Coats from 7.50 Suits 500
3	Men's and Young Men's 750
3	Men's and Young Men's 900
3	Men's Elegant 4.00 1.98
3	Boys' 1.00 All-Wool 150

**39c** for Men's 1.00 Linen Dusters. 50c for Men's and Youths' \$2 Cassimere Pants. **5c** for Boys' Cassimere Knee Pants.

- 6		
	Men's 7.00 and 8.00 Outing Suits	3.75
	Men's 10.00 and 12.50 Cassimere Suits	
	Men's 15.00 Fancy and Cassimere Suits	Cheviot 8.75
	Boys' 3.00 Double- Breasted Sults	1.49
	Boys' 5.00 Double- Breasted Suits	2.19
	Boys' 75c, 1.00 and 1.2 Wash Suits	549c
339		

### 23c for 1.00 Waists, 49c for 1.50 Waists, 69c for 2.00 Waists, 98c for 3.00 Waists



23c for 75c and 1.00 Waists. 49c for 1.25 and 1.75 Waists.

69c for 1.75 and 2.00 Waists. 98c for 2.50 and 3.00 Waists. The 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00 Waists go at 1.25

1.25 for 3-Ballon Water Coolers. Refrigerators - s a mple line made of hardwood, charcoal filled -7.00 kind, 4.98 Gasoline Stoves-2

burners, 3.50 kind, Sale Price 2.49 Salt Boxes-imported

china, 50c kind, 216 Tumblers-regular 5c kind, Sale

150 for Men's 35c Derby Ribbed Drawers. Mon's 100 Half Hose—Sale Price 40 Men's 19e Sus-penders, Sale Price 90 Men's White Handkerchiefs-

Sale Price .... 1/20 Men's 25c Belts 50 -Sale Price .... 50

OC for Boys' 35c blue OC Straw Sailors. Men's 75c Strawsall shapes,

69c for 1.25 Strap Ladies', Misses' and Children's 1.25 Strap Slippers, with buckle special Monday 690



# Interesting Changes Made in Westminster Abber Sieeplessness.

#### SIGNATURE ON REGISTER AT INDIANA RESORT CORRESPONDS TO WRITING OF L. E. IMBODEN.

Lillie Belle Pierce, Plaintiff in the Suit to Share Imboden's Wealth, Is the Author of a Temperance Play.

The signature, "L. Pierce and Wife," on the register at the French Lick Springs Hotel in Indiana shows a remarkable resemof Lather E. Imboden as are in the possesto be declared the wife of Imboden and to share in the large estate left by him. The name "Imboden" is found written on the fly leaf of a volume entitled "Stolen Waters," presented to Miss Pierce by her supposed husband, a book which will enter nto the evidence of the case. The initials "L. B. P.," representing the full name, 'Lillie Belle Pierce," are written upon the cover of a box of chessmen, also presented to the petitioner by the dead capitalist,

to be identical. was valued by Imboden and Miss Pierce, as its contents bear somewhat on their own case. It is a narrative, in a rambling verse, which tells of the love of an unmarried girl for a married man. It is a composition credited to a "Celia Gardner." The matter in it is extremely romantic, It

The general style of the "L" and the "P"

The matter in it is extremely romantic, it winds up by the man, a Colonel Adair, being released from his responsibilities by his first marriage and rushing to the arms of the "only woman he ever loved."

The "moral" of the yarn is defined in a prelude. "Three things it has been my endeavor to show." proclaims Miss Cella Gardner. These are the three:
First, that no man can tell what they'll do 'till they're tried,
Must in like circumstances be placed to decide. That those the most strone in asserting their own immaculateness are most often the ones.
Not alone to be tried in that special respect.

Second that it is possible for e'en a love That's forbidden-timpassioned and earnest above All expression, be not alone true but pure. And that love without marriage not always insures Criminality for those who to it succumb. And that a true love can but act upon one Beneficially, and a rether become.

And, third, that though conscience and principle For a time be crushed down, in the end their full two.
They'll resume, and accomplish what nought else could do.
And with this prelude brief. I, my work leave with you.

Les Croex Much 145 SIGNATURE ON REGISTURE.

Inbolen 6/24/98

IMBODEN'S WRITING

Signatures on the register at French Lick Springs compared with the handwriting of Luther E. Imboden.

well, apparently.

But there's Reuben Slade, the rejected sulter, and there's Simon Gray, the saloon-keepet. Reuben loves the Village Fride, and swears that he will tear down the little bower of bliss which the Squire and the Village Pride have builded.

Then comes a recruiting officer, who announces that one Simon Slade is drafted into the army. Simon conceives the idea of offering the recruiting officer \$10.00 to substitute for his name that of Squire Edward Clair in the papers which he bears. The recruiting officer is not refusing any "easy money," and the change is effected.

Wee descends upon the young lovers who are torn apart. The Squire dynarts for the wars, while Slade congratuates himself. Othello style.

Before his murriage the Squire was a devotee of the flowing bowl, and before the Village Pride would consent to become his own, she exacted a promise that he forever forswear the "demon drink." In two years Squire Edward Clair, a captain, comes back from his battles, covered with glory, and Reuben Slade feels that he must renew his attacks on the "down drink." My hat better way than to hold forth in tempting fashion the "demon drink." And in pursuance of the plan, for \$10.000, he retains Simon Gray.

Edward the Second now enters the play.

Stance of the plan, for \$10,000, he retains Simon Gray.
Edward the Second now enters the play. He enters now, because he entered the world while Square Edward the First was fighting for the solvation of the land. There is a joyous reunion between the Squire, the Vilage Pride, and the chubby bit of flesh which represents Edward the Second, and which the father had nover seen.

But Reiben and Simon get in their work. The Squire begins coming home late at night and making flimsy excuses to his wife.

And with this prelude brief, I, my work leave with you.

Then begins the book proper, which contains 25 verses. As mottoes upon the title page are these:
Swet are attolen waters! Pleasant is the bread in secret caten.

And a quotation from Longfellow:
And thus, unnoticed and apart, and more by accident than choice, i listened to that single voice.
Until the chambers of my heart were filled with it night and day.

The uniter "wigs him earnestly, but 'tis useless," the wires of Reuben Slade are too ponent to be overcome by wifely reproaches. The upshot of this state of affairs is that the Squire becomes so heavily in debt to Slade that the latter takes over all his property. So the Village Pride, the baby and the Squire are reduced to living in a mere hovel. The Squire is over at the tavern rapidly getting drunk. His wife, at home, sollioquizes: Listened to that single where

It is the chambers of my heart
Were filled with it night and day.

Joseph Wheless, attorney for Mirs Pierce
thinks that one of the strongest points in his
case will be evidence which he considers
and as an actress, had a source of
the proof that the plaintiff, who, as an elocutions and as an actress, had a source of
the marriage.

A side from her professional labors as a
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couple walk as they enter the church. The Squire tells the truth, and slinks out to lose Squire has money. "The Village Bride" has himself in the snow.

couple walk as they enter the church. The Squire has money, "The Village Bride" has beauty, they love each other, they are to be married, and they are married. All's Well, well, Sweet May, our Village Pride, Thus I did my time abide.

Then does the Village Pride realize the plot. She lashes Slade with all the epithets an angry woman can summon. Then she draws a revolver. Slade knocks the pistol out of her hands. At that moment Joseph, ever the faithful servitor of the Clairs, "Tis thus I did my time abide." The baby is transferred to his rightful owner, and Sinde "trembles like the craven he is."

Naturally, since it has come to this pass, the Squire contemplates blowing out his brains. He is sitting on an old tree with the pistol to his head, when Joseph appears. In genial converse with Joe, he remembers that at one time he had deeded all his property to Edward the Second, and that the Village Fride was given the papers, though she did not know their import. The solution is at hand. Obviously, the Squire had no right to sign away his goods and chattels if he had already signed them to somehody else. Consequently the booty and chattels if he had already signed them to somebody else. Consequently the booty is wrested from Slade.

The outcome is another "bower of bliss for the lovers," one fortified against Simon Slade, who is condemned to continually behold it and who can only gnash his teeth in helpless rage. The Squire "swears off forever, and the curtain falls as the company recites:

#### CHILD'S VOICE HAS A RANGE OF TWO OCTAVES.

Eleven-Year-Old Hazel Steiner Cas Run Scale From Low A Flat to High C, Without Effort.

San Francisco, July 25.-The latest mus-

### MARY II'S CHAIR MOVED. 1

London, July 25.-A great improvement has recently been made in Westminster Abbey in connection with the celebrated Cor-For many years past two chairs have

stood side by side immediately behind the high altar of the church, facing the tomb of St. Edward the Confessor.

course, a meaning which to the English peo-ple can never be less than sacred, for it has descended to us from the days of "the greatest of the Plantagenets "himself, and the old stone which it enshrined unites our Twentieth Century with a heary antiquity. The other chair, commonly designated as the "Queen's Chair," though by no means lacking in interest, stands, of necessity, upon an infinitely lower level in historical majortance when compared with king Edward's chair. It was manufactured for Queen Mary II, who was growned as joint sovereign with her husband, William III. At the time of the revolution in less the Prince of Orange absolutely declined to give way, or to occupy a position inferior in dignity to that of his wife, who, as the oldest daughter of James II, had by no means an inconsiderable claim upon the crown of England.

The difficulty, therefore, could only be solved by placing the two of them upon a precisely equal footing. With this end in view, it was necessary to furnish, in view of the Coronation, the special emblems of sovereignty peculiar to a regnant monarch, for the Queen as well as the King. The scepter and the orb with which Mary II was duly invested may still be seen among the regains in the Tower of London.

It was also considered desirable for a special chair to be made, as nearly as possible resembling King Edward's chair in its greatest of the Plantagenets " himself, and

scepter and the orb with which Mary II was duly invested may still be seen among the regular in the Tower of London.

It was also considered desirable for a special chair to be made, as nearly as possible resembling King Edward's chair in its general shape and details. Into this chair, then, Queen Mary was lifted, and while scated there she was anointed and crewned, instead of undergoing these cerementes in a kneeling posture, like Queen Alexandra and other Queen consorts.

This chair has now been removed to an altogether different position. It stands in the small chapel at the extreme eastern end of King Henry VII's Chapel. It will probably never be used again, seeing that we are never likely to behold a Queen-regnant simultaneously with a King.

It ought to be made perfectly clear, therefore, that this chair is not the Queen's chair at all. Properly speaking, it should undoubtedly be called Queen Mary's chair, for it has never been rightfully occupied by any Queen since the year 1689.

King Edward's chair now remains in sole possession of the Chapel of the Kings. It has been placed upon a wooden pelestail similar in the character of its design to the perpendicular pencling of the Fifteenth Century altar screen adjoining it.

Here it occupies an infinitely more commanding position than before. It at once arrests the eye of visitors as being almost the most prominent object in the chapel. Added to this, it will never be possible for the grand old chair in future to be subjected to the painful indignities which have been perpetrated upon its surface in the inscription of the mames of counties worthless people, who seem to have sont reverence for their country's great traditions.

HEIRESS TO \$200,000 IS FINALLY LOCATED.

New York, July 25.—With the distribution and payment of an estate of more than 130a-000 to Mrs. Isabella Keegan Duffy of Tyring-ham, Mass., which it has been found she

## latest style 980



When you have a lot of dead weight in your stomach, as in the case of indigestion, the nervous system becomes so irritated and unstrung that it prevents your sleeping. You are not really suffering from insomnia, as some will tell you, but from indigestion, the primary cause of your sleepilessness. Now, there are many ways of getting yourself to sleep. You can drink or smoke yourself to sleep. You can drink or smoke yourself to sleep, or you can use powerful drugs, narcotics, such as opium and laudanum. But the natural way to court slumber, for a man suffering from indigestion or any other stomach trouble, is first to correct the disturbances in the stomach, to remove the fetild debris that is clogging the machinery of your body, and this is best and most quickly done with **EUPEPSIA TABLETS** 

#### A Clifton Heights School Janitor Says:

"I have been afflicted with indigestion for five years. I could not sleep at night. I have tried every known remedy without effect and am pleased to say that Eupepsia Tablets have given me immediate relief, and I feel cured. You can use this letter in any way you see fit, so other sufferers can be equally benefited.

"Jos. Cassman."
"Jointor Clifton Heights School, St. Louis."

"Janitor Clifton Heights School, St. Louis."
EUPEPSIA TAPILETS will cure every
disease that affects the stomach, as well as
ail diseases that are caused by stomach
troubles, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, uneasiness after enting, nausea, foul breath,
bloated stomach, heartburn, obesity, thinness, weak blood, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, sallow complexion and all other
accompanying allments. EUPEPSIA TABLETS help the stomach to do its work. It
is the only remedy sold under a guarantee
to cure or money refunded.

Two wasks' treatment at many discounts.



Your Money Back if They Fall.

Two weeks' treatment at your druggist's or direct for 50 cents. A treatise on stomach troubles and three days' treatment mailed FREE. THE EUPEPSIA CHEMICAL CO., 323 Clark Avenue, ST. LOUIS, MO.

is entitled to as the only child of Mrs. Susan H. R. Var. Nort, litigation of an unusual character involving a woman with a remarkable career is concluded. The mother usual character involving a woman with a remarkable career is concluded. The mother and daughter had not seen each other for more than a quarter of a century, and it was by a peculiar set of circumstances that the reunion was brought about.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort died on July 25, 1900. She left a net personal estate of 5182,000, in addition to some real estate. She was 70 years of age at the time of hear death, and had been a woman of unusual beauty. She asserted she was the widow of George M. Van Nort, who was Commissioner of Public Works of this city thirty years ago, and at that time a prominent figure in politics. He died in March, 1825, at Nyack, Rockland County, N. Y., where he had resided with Mrs. Van Nort, then 55 years of age. She inherited the fortune that now goes to her daughter from him. The estate was in the hands of Public Administrator Hoes until turned over to Mrs. Duffy, who was located only after a long search.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort was born in

to Mrs. Duffy, who was located only after a long search.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort was born in Wexford, Ireland. Her name was Susan Hyland. When about 16 she gave birth to a child, Isabella, now Mrs. Duffy. The child was born in Liverpool, England, in 1844. Soon after the mother came to this country. Some years ago Mrs. Van Nort felt a yearning for her daughter and went to Ireland and England to see if she could find any trace of her. After diligent search she found her, revealed her identity and assisted her financially to come to this country and settle in Massachusetts. From that time down to the date of Mrs. Van Nort's

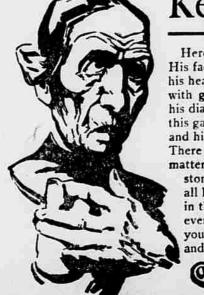
death their relations were those of mother death their relations were those of mother and daughter.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort had been married several times. She was Mrs. Susan Robert when at Saratoga she met Mr. Van Nort, some years ago. He had married Emma Irene Beemer at San Francisco, and they came East to reside. After meeting Mrs. Roberts he separated from his wife and she brought an action to recover damaxes from Mrs. Roberts for the allenation of her husband's affections. That suit was never tried. There was a contest of the will, but Mrs. Duffy's claim has now been supported by the courts.

Decapitated by a Car.
REPUBLIC SPECIAL
Washington, July 25.—Georgie Lemp, the
6-year-old son of Joseph L. Lemp, was decapitated by a car. The little fellow was
watching a crowd of older boys play magbles. His mother looked out of the window
a few minutes before the accident and saw
him sitting on the curbstone. Suddenly he
must have started for home, for he started
in that direction, passing in front of a car.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
St. Catharine. Ontario, July 25—The 2-vear-old boy of M. G. Haynes was accidentally drowned. He was playing about the back door at home, lost his balance and fell into a tub partly filled with water. He was soon taken out and appeared to be in a fair way to recover, but the lungs must have been filled, for he passed away in a few hours.

## Keep Your Insides Cool!



Here's a man who thinks he has heart disease, and is scared half to death. His face is all drawn out of shape from fear and agony. Every time he eats, his heart "palpitates"—that simply means that his stomach is swelled up with gases from fermenting undigested food, and his heart thumps against his diaphragm. Nothing the matter with his heart. In the summer time, this gas distention is much worse, his whole body and blood get over-heated, and his heart and lungs get so crowded for room, that he gasps for breath. There he is, look at him! Every minute he expects to drop dead. As a matter of fact, all he needs is to stop that souring and gas forming in his stomach and bowels, help his digestion along, and keep cool inside. You

all know that whenever something rots or decays, heat develops. Same in the body. Keep cool inside! Take a candy cathartic CASCARET every night at bed-time. It will work while you sleep, clean up and cool your insides, give you a regular, comfortable movement in the morning, and you'll be feeling fine ail day every day. Heart Disease! Fudge!

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicage or New York.